LE

PVBLISHED · BY · THE · STVDENTS

VNIVERSITY of OTTAWA REVIEW

Vol. 14

JANUARY 1912

No. 1

APR 1 1937

BIRKS

A STORE that aims to give Ottawa people what they have a right to expect in the matter of gifts—the most refined and exclusive thing the world affords.

HENRY BIRKS & SONS LIMITED, 66 Sparks St.

Something New

"Onliwon" Toilet Paper and Cabinet

(Capacity about 1500 Sheets)

Attractive No Waste No Litter

Sanitary and Convenient

"ONLIWON" Toilet Paper is of the FINEST QUALITY. The CABINET is of nickeled Steel, provided with a lock and automatic indicator of its contents. Just what is required for Colleges, Hospitals, Hotels, & all Public Buildings.

If your Dealer does not keep them write us for descriptive Booklet.

The E. B. Eddy Co., Hull, Canada

The Standard Bank of Canada

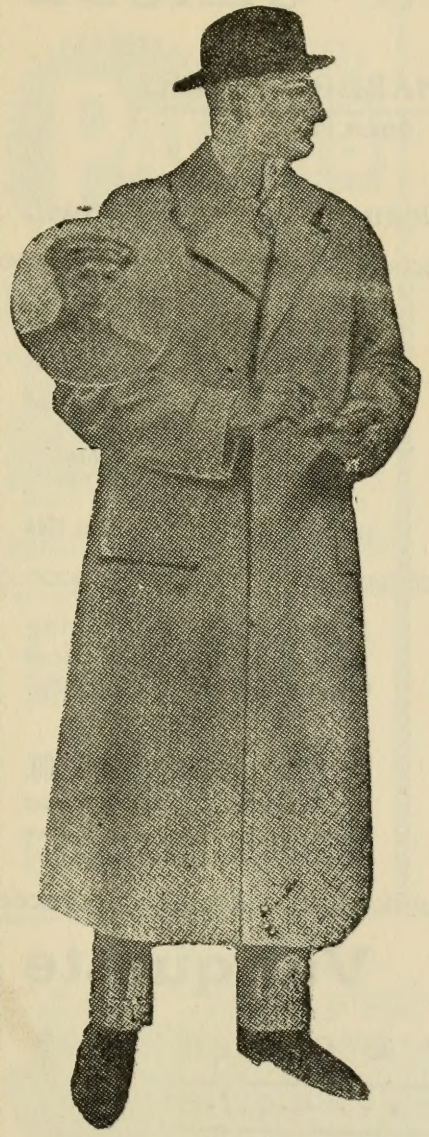
Established 1873 80 Branches

THIS BANK makes a SPECIALTY of

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

YOUR PATRONAGE INVITED

Ottawa Branch: 29 SPARKS STREET. E. C. Green, Mgr



A. E. REA & CO.
OTTAWA, LIMITED.

We Simply Can't Help Talking of the Values We have in

Suits & Overcoats at $10

And the more we sell the more our customers talk about them

Our Buyers are on the constant go from one factory to another. They can tell you what style, design or garments almost every factory are working upon to-day. They know where to spot the good values, whether this or that factory put honest work into their garments or not and whether the fabrics are the new arrivals for the present season or old designs.

We've set a standard at this price and every garment must stand the test or it must not enter into this class.

Every garment must be silk sewn, hand tailored by men, and lined with the very best trimmings.

In fact we have taken the usual finish placed in a ten, twelve or fifteen dollar suit or overcoat, and insist upon it being made up into this line of ours to sell at **$10**

SENECAL & GLAUDE

STUDENTS' HABERDASHERS

A VISIT SOLICITED.

Cor. Dalhousie & Rideau Sts. - Ottawa.

The McDougal Hardware Co. Limited.

Hardware, Skates, and Sporting Goods

531 Sussex St. Ottawa, Ont

PHONE 2332

Honore Foisy

General Hardware

Plumbing, Heating, Galvanized and Gravel Roofer

Paints, Oil, Glass, Tools, Building Papers etc, etc

Cor Dalhousie & Church Phone 1604

Mrs. G. Brock

Purveyor to His Excellency The Governor General.

DEALER IN

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Game Fruit and Vegetables, Etc.

By Ward Market Phone 1913

Orders Called For

If you want your wiring Fireproof and Electrical Goods at Right Prices, Then call on

THE EMPIRE ELECTRIC & MFG. CO.

Phone 296 Cor. Rideau & Sussex

OTTAWA

Joseph P. Valiquette

DRUGGIST & GROCER

Telephone - - - 4-4-7-6

Cor. Clarence & Dalhousie St. Ottawa, Ont.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The Review.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive *special notice*, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, $3.75 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, **New York**
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Côté & Co.

Manufacturers of
HATS & FURS

Special Discount to Students

JOS COTE.—Insurance Agent, representing the best English and American Companies

114 RIDEAU ST., OTTAWA.

J. P. and F. W.
ESMONDE

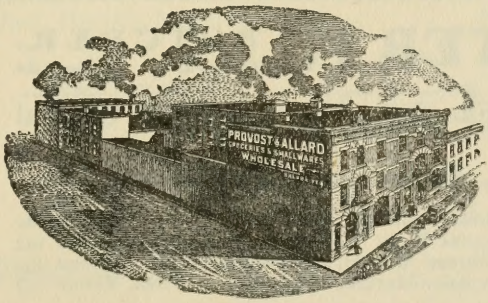
HOTEL AND COLLEGE
SUPPLIES

Sparks St. Ottawa

O'Reilly & Co.

HOT STUFF

Sparks St. **Russell Block**



PROVOST & ALLARD

WHOLESALE
GROCERS

45 Clarence St

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The Review

TRY McMillan for Diamonds
McMillan for Watches
McMillan if your require Glasses
at 82 Sparks Street
A. McMILLAN Jeweler & Optician

J. B. Duford
The Decorator
Carries a full line of
Paint Glass and Wallpaper
70 Rideau St Ottawa

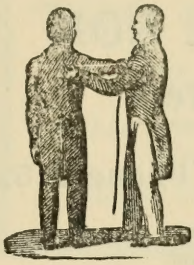
Newest Patterns
Up-to-date Styles
Nap. LaFleur
FINE TAILORING
182 RIDEAU STREET
OTTAWA

No 16, Notre-Dame St. West, Montreal
J. E. CARREAU
Successor to C. B. Lanctot
....Importer of....
Church Ornaments, Ecclesiastical Vestments
Merinos, Says, Bronzes, Altar Wines, &c., Holy Pictures, great assortment of Religious Articles, Beads, Holy Water Fonts, &c. Specialties for Statues, Paintings, Stations of the Cross, Stained Glass Windows, Flags, Banners, Regalia, etc.

JAMES HOPE & SONS.
Booksellers,
Importing and Manufacturing Stationers
Bookbinders and Job Printers.
SPARKS STREET
OTTAWA, ONT.

B. SLATTERY, BUTCHER,
Ottawa, Canada
Purveyor to His Excellency the Governor General
IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF Fine Table Delicacies.
Windsor Market, Bank St., Phone 480
Capital Shop, Wellington Market, Phone 143
Primrose Market, 655 Somerset St. Phone 433
Excelsior Market, Phone 107. Res. Phone 131

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The Review.



P. H. Desilets

Merchant Tailor

IMPORTER OF

Foreign and Domestic Suiting and Panting

FINE TAILORING A SPECIALTY

102 Rideau St (Phone 938) Ottawa

BUCHANAN, *The Shoe Man.*

COLLEGE TRADE SPECIALLY SOLICITED

HOCKEY BOOTS, Etc,
10% discount.

113 Rideau St., [near William St.]

J. A. DesRivières

Dimension Timber, Scantling, Cull Board, Shingle, Laths, Square Cedar, Dressed Lumber, Flooring, Sheeting, V Joint, Clapboard, Mouldings, Etc., Etc.

Planing Mill, Sash, Door, Blind and Stair Factory.

Orders Promptly Attended to.

Telephone 1606

O. Racine

Wholesale and Retail

Tobacconist and Tonsorial Artist

Pipes, Tobaccos & Cigars

145 Rideau St. - Ottawa

DAY PHONE 1445 NIGHT PHONE 4945

H. N. Anstiss, Limited

Direct Fruit Importer and
Commission Merchant

Sparks Street, - - Ottawa

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The Review.

GEO. E. PRESTON & SON

Tailors to Young Men

217-219 Rideau St., Ottawa **Phone 2152**

P.S.—We Make Everything We Sell
and Guarantee Everything We Make

Founded in 1860

LA BANQUE NATIONALE

CAPITAL $2,000,000.00 **RESERVED FUND $1,300,000.00**

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED

Full compound interest paid on savings account of one dollar or more.

St. Geo. LeMOINE, Mgr. **16 RIDEAU ST., Corry Block.**

Fournitures pour les Classes

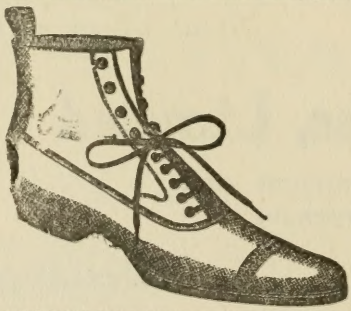
Plumes Blanzy-Poure & Cie.

Nous avons l'assortiment le plus complet d'articles de classes **Cahiers de Devoirs et Exercises,** nouveaux modèles, **Crayons de Mines,** (Marque Bell), **Registres, Carnets, Papiers, qualité supérieure.** Pour bien écrire, il faut les meilleures plumes ; demandez des échantillons de Plumes Blanzy-Poure & Cie. Echantillons envoyés par la poste avec notre catalogue.

J. B. ROLLAND & FILS

6 a 14 Rue St. Vincent **MONTREAL**

Demandez l'Encre Azuline Adrien-Maurin, qui est la meilleure.



R. MASSON'S

High Grade Shoes At Popular Prices

72 SPARKS ST., OTTAWA

THE BANK OF OTTAWA

Established 1874

Capital Authorized	$5,000,000
Capital Paid Up	3,500,000
Rest	3,900,000

12 Offices in Ottawa and Hull. Branches throughout the Dominion.

The Bank Transacts a General Banking Business.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

Interest Added Twice Yearly.

FISHER

FOR COLLEGE CLOTHING

134 SPARKS ST.

Jas. Davidson

Ottawa Planing Mills

Lumber, Lath, Shingles,
Dressed Lumber, Flooring,
Sash, Doors, Etc.

Cor. Rochester and Wellington Streets

Phone 505

HECTOR RICHARD

Phone 176 **127 Rideau Street**

REPRESENTING

Commercial Union Ass. Co.
The National Prov. Plate Glass Ins.
Ontario Fire Insurance Co.
Montreal-Canada Fire Insurance Co.
Employers Liability Ass. Corp'n Ltd
Queen City Fire Insurance Co.
Richmond Drummond Fire Ins. Co.
Union Mutual Life
Hand in Hand Plate Glass Ins. Co,
Equity Fire.
Rimouski Fire.

M. Gallagher & Son

Wholesale Fruits and Produce

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Nos. 6 and 7 By Ward Market

Telephone 2040 **Ottawa**

MOISE LAPOINTE

Dealer in All Kinds of

FISH, POULTRY, VEGETABLES, Etc.

Wholesale and Retail

No. 1 LOWER TOWN MARKET

By Ward Market, Ottawa

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The Review.

CONTENTS.

PAGE.

A Reminiscence ... 121
Duty (Poem) ... 124
O Canada, Beloved Fatherland ... 125
Founders of the Hudson's Bay Co. ... 126
Catholic Emancipation ... 130
The Fool's Advice ... 132
God's Shepherdess (Poem) ... 133
Sir Wilfrid Laurier ... 134
Ancient Measures ... 135
Young Catholic Writers ... 136
Confederation ... 137
Another Year (Poem) ... 139
A Plea for Mercy ... 140

EDITORIALS:—

The New Year ... 144
A Scientific Marvel ... 145
A Canadian National Anthem ... 146

Exchanges ... 147
Books and Reviews ... 148
Among the Magazines ... 151
Priorum Temporum Flores ... 153
Personals ... 154
Athletics ... 156
Of Local Interest ... 159
Junior Department ... 161

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW

Vol. XIV. OTTAWA, ONT., JANUARY, 1912. No. 4

Entered at the Post Office at Ottawa, Ont., as Second-Class Matter.

A Reminiscence.

"Fortasse et haec olim meminisse juvabit."

SO far as I know, a reminiscence has only two requirements—that the events be of the past and that they be within one's personal experience. It need not be of any certain age, and yet I have hesitated to call these lines a reminiscence. Why? For one reason, they scarcely recall a single event. For another because eight years seem such an infinitesimally small portion of that vast tide of years that we call the past. There is a third reason. To invade the past seems to me almost a violation of a vested right of old age. It is meet that the old should write of the past and that the young should write of the future, for these look ahead while those look backward and night which brings dreams to the young can bring only memories to the old.

And yet I would write of the past for even the short space of eight years may lend a glamour to events such as the charm that vanished centuries lend to the dead chivalry of the past.

Eight years—so long to look ahead so short to look back; so many changes yet so much sameness; so much planned, so little done.

Changes, yes; there are changes. Eight years ago and a few weeks more, the splendid Arts building of this University was un-

known and unforeseen. In its place stood the old University, the old pile of gray limestone blackened by the storms of years. As I pass let me remark how often that word "old" is applied to objects to indicate disrespect, and wrongly used, because to age, if for no other reason than age itself, respect undoubtedly belongs. The old buildings, then, were still standing—the east wing which was the special domain of the "theologians," the central containing the gymnasium, library and recreation halls; the west, containing the Academic Hall, wherein undeveloped Irvings "strutted their little time upon the stage." Speaking of the east wing, how many of the students of those and previous days will forget the great bell which hung at the corner of the verandah? Not one, I warrant, for its clarion call was the warning that play was over, and few will forget that. How we hated it then, in an impersonal way! And how we almost love it now! For its great tongue is silent—it went with the other things we remember in the fire of December, 1903. Next to the east wing and joining it to the central wing was the University Chapel. I can remember now every detail of its beautiful interior, unequalled in the city. To it, morning and evening came the students, taught that there is more than play and more than work in this world of ours and that their first and last thought should be the care of that soul for the loss of which it is vain to gain the whole world. The chapel, of course, is gone, but who shall measure the peace and happiness and high resolves it inspired in those who in earnestness and faith worshipped before its altars.

The west wing as I have said contained the Academic Hall, where, on the very evening preceding the fire the students held revelry with their friends. Even today I can hear as a dim echo in the halls of memory the plaudits that rang through pit and balcony as the curtain went down for the last time. Ah yes, the last time, for ten hours later the farce of the night before had been turned to tragedy, and a pile of ruined masonry laboring under tons of water frozen into fantastic shapes, was all that remained of the Academic Hall.

Not a stone of the old buildings left; not a single stone. For four years I saw them every day—and I never sat in a class in the new building. That is why, though graduating two years later, I call myself of a graduate of the old University. And that is why the new building, beautiful as it is, can never hold for me the charms of the old. For the ghosts of memory will not walk in the corridors of the new: they, too, must have perished in the flames of the old. And a spirit of that kind cannot be

bought nor acquired in any way other than by the slow but constant addition of years. It is like the pearl in the oyster. The new University can no more borrow the memories of the old than one man can borrow the soul of another. Remember it is not of the spirit of Alma Mater, of loyalty to our University, that I speak. That will cling to it through all vicissitudes. It is the "fidus Achates" of spirits. The spirit I mean is a still more ethereal, more impalpable spirit—if there are degrees of spirituality—which seemed to pervade and issue forth from every stone of the building we loved. That is the spirit that died, if spirits can die, with the destruction of the old University.

Changes, yes, there are changes: for I can walk across the campus today and be as a stranger in a strange land. On all sides I see new faces and hear new names. Only now and then a name will strike a consonant chord in the harp of memory, and I will know that here in all probability is the brother of one I used to know. Among the professors I can still see many I knew, some who taught me, but even among them are many changes. Some have gone to continue their work in other centres of learning, some have gone as the Master directed to teach the nations, to guard and guide the souls of men. From time to time they return—a passing call. But some have gone and will not return. The finger of God has touched them; they have laid down the burden of life to assume their crown of glory. Two such, I knew very well; they were victims of the fire, perishing with the old University for which they had done so much that was good.

Changes, yes, there are changes, for a University from its very nature must constantly "ring out the old, ring in the new." In my room I have a photo gallery—what college boy has not? and it is there and only there that I can see the old familiar faces. There is Will and Harry and "Mac" and George and Jack and a host of others, whom I used to meet day after day for years. How I can read into each face the look by which I remember it best. How I can recall every kindly word, every kindly act, and they were many, many more, I fear, than they received.

But then came graduation and the parting of the ways. They are scattered far, these classmates and chums of mine. What have the years given to them? Well, all that they wished, I hope. If not, I will not lament for them because they themselves would not complain. That was not the lesson they learned. Success they would strive for in all honor, kindness and truth, but if they failed they would at least retain those virtues and the world

would owe them something. After all is that not real success—to know that the world is your debtor?

Where are they now, these college chums? Some in civil, some in commercial life; some lawyers, some doctors and some priests of God. Some of them too are dead, for youth and strength and hope and ambition are no barrier to the grim reaper. But I have them all with me in my room and one glance at their counterfeits on the wall can summon back the days when we were together—days in the class room, the study, the recreation, or on the Oval, where so often they fought the good fight for the Garnet and Grey, and so often won.

Well, it is good that in memory we can travel back along the road to yesterday, for our feet can never tread it again.

The interval grows greater; much may sink into the deadly level of things seen distantly, but always and ever as a golden hue in the haze of memories shall be a picture of the old college buildings peopled with the ghosts of those who dwelt within them. And the memories I have, like the friendships I made shall grow dearer with the lapse of time.

J. Freeland, M.A., '05.

DUTY.

The sweetest lives are those to duty wed,
Whose deeds both great and small,
Are close knit strands of an unbroken thread,
Whose love ennobles all.
The world may sound no trumpet, ring no bells;
The book of life the shining record tells.

Thy love shall chant its own beatitudes,
After its own life-working. A child's kiss
Set on thy singing lips shall make thee glad;
A poor man served by thee shall make thee rich;
A sick man helped by thee shall make thee strong;
Thou shalt be served thyself by every sense
Of service which thou renderest.

—*Robert Browning.*

O Canada, Beloved Fatherland.

A National Song.

O Canada, beloved Fatherland!
Dear to our hearts thy mountain, plain and strand;
Peerless o'er the world are thy lakes and streams;
Thy skies are bright and clear;
From thy fertile soil a rich harvest teems,
Our grateful hearts to cheer.
Land of the true! Land of the brave!
Land where the flag of liberty doth wave!
Land where the flag of liberty doth wave!

O Canada, in days long since gone by,
Our fathers met, intent to do or die;
Each with might did fight, 'twas on Abrams' Heights;—
All honor to them be!—
Wolfe and brave Montcalm, in a halo bright
Of glory died for thee.
Thank God! their sons, now hand in hand,
Firm round the Union Jack united stand,
Firm round the Union Jack united stand.

O Canada, with patriotic fire,
Rise to the call of Britain's vast Empire;
To thyself be true, then, whate'er thou dost,
Beneath thy northern sky,
In thy loyal sons e'er repose thy trust;
We'll fight for thee or die;
This be our pledge, while here we sing:
God save our great Dominion, save our King!
God save our great Dominion, save our King!

—*L. E. O. Payment, '97.*

(Copyright 1912 : Reproduced by permission of the Author.

Founders of the Hudson's Bay Company.

IT hardly seems creditable to attribute the foundation of a thoroughly English corporation, such as the Hudson's Bay Company, to two Frenchmen directly or indirectly; nevertheless, this is the only conclusion that can be drawn by anyone, whose curiosity will arouse him enough to look into the question.

These two Frenchmen were traders, born at Three Rivers between 1630 and 1640. They were not only fur traders, but also explorers. The explanation of the oblivion obscuring the fame of these two men is very simple. Pierre Esprit Radisson and Médard Chuart Groseillers—for such were their names—defied, first, New France, then Old France, and lastly England. While on friendly terms with the Church, they did not make their explorations auxiliary to the propagation of the faith. In consequence, they were ignored by both Church and State.

The Jesuit relations, repeatedly refer to two young Frenchmen who went beyond the "Forked River," (the Mississippi) among Indian tribes who used coal for fire, because wood did not grow large enough on the prairies. The State papers of the Marine Department of Paris contain numerous references to Radisson and Groseillers. In the British Museum, in the Bodleian Library, and in Hudson's Bay House, London, there are authentic records of Radisson's voyages written by himself. In spite of these references, and many more which lack of space will not permit me to mention, we seldom meet with the names of these two men in the pages of our Canadian History.

These two young Frenchmen explored the prairies of the West, in 1661 they wished to extend their explorations to the North and at the same time establish trading posts, to barter with the Indians.

Radisson applied to the Governor of New France, M. D'Avongour, for a trader's license, and permission to go on an expedition of discovery. D'Avongour would grant the license, only on the condition that they divide half the profit of the trip with him, and take two of his servants as auditor of the returns.

One can imagine the indignation of the dauntless explorers at this answer, when their cargo of furs the preceding year had

saved New France from bankruptcy. They could not profitably accept these terms, so they quietly stole away during the night, and joined the Indians, who were returning to their hunting grounds in the north, by way of the Sagnenay.

On this expedition, they discovered the Hudson Bay slope, and returned to Quebec with a great cargo of furs, but received a cold reception from the Governor, who was about to leave for France. The colony was on the verge of bankruptcy, owing to the scarcity of beavers. The explorers had disobeyed the Governor by leaving without his permission; therefore it became a loyal Governor, to protect the interests of the King of France.

Of a cargo worth $300,000 in modern money, but $20,000 remained to Radisson and Groseillers, after the dutiful Governor of New France had imposed all the fines that were—and were not legal; to protect His Majesty's interests.

Having repudiated Radisson and Groseillers, France could not claim the fruits of deeds which she had punished. Henceforth, they were men without a country, for they carried their case to the foot of the throne, where they were again baffled. New France had treated them with injustice, Old France with mockery, which way should they turn? They could not go back to Three Rivers, where their families were living.

In 1665, we find the partners in Boston, defending themselves in a law suit for the value of a lost vessel, which they had chartered. They were acquitted, but the suit exhausted their funds. While at Boston, they met Sir Robert Carr, a British commissioner, who persuaded them to go to England with him.

They were presented to King Charles, who favored their project to trading in Hudson's Bay. Owing to the plague which was then raging in England and to the Dutch war, nothing was done for two years. Montague, the English ambassador to France, got vent of the explorers' feats and wrote to Prince Rupert.

The latter was a soldier of fortune, and could enter into the spirit of the explorers. Moreover, the wealth of the beaver trade appealed to him. He lent all the influence of his prestige to the explorers' plans.

By the spring of 1668, two vessels had been fitted to sail for the Bay. Radisson sailed in the Eagle, under Captain Stonnard; Groseillers in the Nonsuch, under Captain Zechariah Gilliam of Boston.

The Nonsuch anchored at the south of James Bay on Sept. 29, at the mouth of the Nemisco; Groselliers called it Rupert, in

honor of his patron. A fort and palisade were erected and named King Charles after the English Monarch.

Radisson, however, did not reach his goal, being shipwrecked off the north coast of Ireland. Groselliers arrived at London the following July, with the Nonsuch loaded to the water line, with a cargo of furs. King Charles created him a Knight of the Garter, an Order for princes of Royal blood.

Prince Rupert and Radisson had organised a fur company in the meantime, and a charter was granted them in May, 1670.

Such was the origin of the Hudson Bay Company. Who were the instigators of its origination? Two Frenchmen, who would have rendered equal services to France had they been better dealt with by her.

Prince Rupert, was the first Governor of the Company, and Charles Bayly was appointed resident Governor on the Bay. Among the first shareholders were: Prince Rupert, the Duke of York, Sir George Cartwright, the Duke of Albermarle, Shaftesbury, Sir Peter Calleton and Sir John Kirke, whose daughter Radisson had married.

This company held sovereign rights over all the present Canadian north, and north west, until 1869, when it surrendered its charter to the Government of the Dominion of Canada, reserving however, the privilege to trade with the Indians in the northern country.

Perhaps a short description of a Hudson Bay post, will not be out of place here, also the method of bartering. A typical fort of the company was usually built on a commanding situation, at the head of a large river, or at the inlet of a lake, the background consisting of wave after wave of dark pine forest. A parallelogram was inclosed by a palisade twenty-five or thirty feet in height, built by placing trunks of trees upright in a trench and fastened along the top by a rail. Each corner of this palisade was surmounted by a small block-house, pierced with loop-holes, which commanded every side of the fort. There was also a gallery running around the inside of the palisade, about five feet from the top, just high enough to permit a guard to look over the top. Constant watches were kept from this platform by "voyageurs," who called out the hours and the state of the weather.

This served not only as a protection against any sudden attack from the vicious and scheming red man, but also against fire. The object in calling the hours was to prevent the picket from falling asleep.

The mode of trading was peculiar. The beaver skin was the

unit. An Indian upon arriving at one of the Company's posts with a bundle of furs, was first shown into the "trading room," where the trader assorted and classified the skins, and after summing up, gave the Indian, a number of small pieces of wood, each of which was equivalent to a beaver skin, in barter. He was next taken to the "store room," where there were stacks of blankets, overcoats, knives, tomahawks, guns, powder horns, flints, axes, etc., and a lot of small trinkets such as mirrors, beads, etc., which appeal to the savage. Each article was estimated at so many beaver skins. Here the Indian remained, until his supply of small bits of wood was exhausted, he then started back to the hunting grounds, ladened with his purchases.

In 1860, according to the accounts of the Hudson Bay Company there were over one hundred and fifty such trading posts, in charge of twenty-five chief factors and twenty-eight chief traders, with one hundred and fifty clerks and twelve hundred servants. The trading districts of the Company were thirty-eight and divided into five departments, extending over a country nearly as big as Europe, though thinly populated by some 160,000 natives: Esquimaux, Indians and half breeds.

Granting that, up to the time that this country was ready for colonization, the administration of the Company was carried on in the interests of the Empire, and that territories were taken possession of, and held for Britain through the traders and explorers of the Company; such as Samuel Hearne and Alexander Mackenzie; nevertheless, it is needless to say the exclusive privileges of the Hudson Bay Company, were opposed to the best interests of Canada, from that time onward. The Company did not encourage colonization because in so doing it would only shorten its own life.

If the charter had been allowed to run on and had been renewed until the present time, our Canadian north west would not be what it is to day; nor would the east and west of this part of the continent be bound by the steel bonds of our railroads. There would be no cities in the west rivaling those of the east. That country would still be a breeding ground for the buffalo, and the virgin soil of the fertile plains would not have suffered the colter of the agriculturist, and made to produce maize for the civilized settler. In a word, perhaps it is just as well for Canada at present, that the story of the Hudson Bay Company today, is that of a dead monopoly.

W. Hackett, '14.

Catholic Emancipation.

ANIEL O'CONNELL'S great achievement was the procuring of Emancipation for the Roman Catholics of Ireland. According to O'Connell's reasoning, emancipation meant the equality of Catholics and Protestants. It was a long uphill fight, but the more difficult the fighting, the greater the victory.

The first move of O'Connell was the formation of the famous Catholic Association in 1823. Its first object was to promote concord among all classes of Irishmen; coupled to this praiseworthy object were: the encouragement of a liberal education on the basis of religion; the taking of a religious census; the building of Catholic churches, and the establishment of cemeteries; the promotion and encouragement of science and agriculture, Irish manufactures and commerce; lastly the defense of Catholic interests in the press. Series of petitions were to be circulated amongst the members, which would make known the demands of the Irish people to the British parliament.

The organization prospered. Protestants joined in large numbers. Bishops and priests took a hand in the struggle. The immense association alarmed the English parliament ,and it was branded as illegal in 1825; but, not to be outwitted, O'Connell himself dissolved the society. However the association had accomplished its aim. England was at last awakened to the danger threatening in Ireland.

In 1825, the House of Commons had passed an Act of Emancipation but when it came to the Upper House it was thrown out. In 1828 Lord John Russell repealed the Test and Corporation Acts, in as far as it required members to receive communion in the Church of England. In consequence of this, men of any and every religion, except Roman Catholics, were permitted to sit in parliament; the latter were still barred by the oath against Transubstantiation.

At this time, a seat in the County of Clare became vacant. O'Connell was nominated to contest it against an opponent who was favorable to the English. Calling all his wonderful oratorical resources into play and using his great influence over the Irish populace,the renowned patriot was elected by a tremendous majority—the first Catholic to be elected to the English Parliament since the violation of the Treaty of Limerick. In Ireland

excitement was intense and clashes between Orangemen and Catholics were narrowly averted. It was well that Lord Anglesey, a man in sympathy with the Catholic cause, was viceroy at the time, for he in no small way contributed to calm the passions of the people.

Parliament opened on Feb. 6, 1829, and from the opening sitting it was evident that Catholic Ireland had won out. Peel himself, hitherto an avowed enemy of Catholics, and Catholic interests, was the first man to admit the advisability of making concessions to the Irish people. Lord Wellington, in the Upper House, said that he saw civi war ahead, if something was not soon done.

On March 10, Peel introduced a bill of Emancipation of which the principal terms were: 1st. That the oath required of members of parliament should be so altered, that Catholics could take it without hesitation. 2nd. The disfranchisement of 40 s. freeholders. On April 10, the bill was passed by the House of Lords. O'Connell presented himself before Parliament on May 15th, and asked for the new oath. But after a heated debate, it was decided, that as O'Connell had been elected before the new law was passed, he would be obliged to take the old oath. Of course he refused. On his return to Clare, he was returned without the necessity of a contest.

The fight for Catholic emancipation had been successful. A Roman Catholic could now sit in Parliament; he could now be a member of corporations; he could be a judge or a King's council. In fact the only officers barred to a Catholic at the time were those of Regent, Lord Chancellors of England and Ireland, and Viceroy of Ireland. Today the only office not open to a Roman Catholic is that of Regent. Another great gain was that the government could not interfere in the appointment of bishops.

Naturally the disfranchisement of 40s. freeholders and the suppression of the Catholic Association were severe blows to Ireland. The great majority of Irish peasants were tillers of the soil, and they were mostly 40 s. freeholders.

Emancipation was the first spoke in the wheel of Reforms. The last spoke will be placed in 1912, when Home Rule will, we hope, be granted to Ireland.

J. A. Tallon, '14.

The Fool's Advice.

"Mark it, nuncle;
Have more than thou showest,
Speak less than thou knowest,
Spend less than thou owest,
Ride more than thou goest,
Learn more than thou trowest;
Set less than thou throwest;
And thou shalt have more
Than two tens to a score."

This passage, taken from King Lear, is addressed by the Fool to the King, after the latter has given away his kingdom together with his authority. The Fool's whole speach contains but one idea, and that is, to impress upon the King what a grave mistake he has made.

In expounding his views, and endeavoring to convince the King that he is right, the Fool makes use of certain proverbs, if we may so call them, which every man must necessarily follow, if he wishes to be successful in life.

To illustrate how true the words of the Fool are, let us take an example: A commander of an army is aware that he has to meet the enemy at such and such a place, at a certain hour Now, if he is a wise commander, he will not range all of his forces in the field at the outset of the engagement, even should the enemy be far superior in numbers to his command, nor will he let the enemy know what his plans are; how he intends to make the attack.

On the contrary, he will keep a part of his army in reserve, not only to guard his supplies and ammunition, but also to rush up and give aid to that part of his command already contending, for he knows how much depends upon the critical moment of the action.

If his men are pressing the enemy hard, and they, on the other hand, are making a stubborn resistance to his attacks; at this crisis, a detachment from the reserve will not only give courage to his men, but will overwhelm the hopes and stubbornness of the enemy, and often put them to flight.

Again, before making the attack, instead of letting the enemy

know what his plans are, he will strive to mislead them by stratagem, so as to be able to take them unawares.

His motto is, so to speak:

"Have more than thou showest,
Speak less than thou knowest."

W. H.

GOD'S SHEPHERDESS.

"Shepherdess of wimple white,
Shepherdess of kirtle blue,
Lambs are straying in the night,
Bleating mournfully for you."

"Hush, I plod across the wold,
Leaning on my shepherd-rod;
Soon each lambkin will I hold,
As I hold the Lamb of God."

"Shepherdess of winged feet,
Shepherdess of yearning soul,
Hark the vagrant lambs that bleat
Down in Purgatory's dole."

"Hush, I leap across the stars,
With God's pardon in my hand;
Come, ye souls, from prison bars
Unto Jesu's Holy land."

—*Reverend Hugh F. Blunt in "The Magnificat."*

Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

THE name of empire-builder is used freely of late, perhaps too freely. It is so great a name that it ought to be kept for the great men, for the real builders and creators; for Clive, for Rhodes, and their like. There is another class, somewhat more numerous, but not much, who keep together the great Imperial patrimony which others have handed down to them. They might perhaps be called warders of empire, of whom Sir Wilfrid Laurier may stand for an example.

Sir Wilfrid was born on the twenty-seventh of September, in the year eighteen thirty-eight. He is of French descent as his name suggests, and nobody would mistake him for an Englishman by birth or race. He is taller, however than the average Frenchman and of a larger frame. His head is well set, his forehead broad and high, a soft light in his eyes till something is said which sets them burning, his mouth firm, and his whole face in outline and expression, quite as much that of the man of thought as of action.

He talks easily and well. He speaks English and French with equal fluency, with finish also, and is never at a loss for an idiomatic phrase. He takes liberties with each language, as a man who is master of both is entitled to, and in each his soft tones are persuasive.

In the year eighteen hundred and ninety-six Sir Wilfrid Laurier became Prime Minister of Canada and during the fifteen years of his power he commanded the affairs of his country with such success that he raised her to that state of perfection which his opponents, the Conservatives, called "well enough."

Now how did Sir Wilfrid Laurier succeed so well in keeping harmony in a country like Canada? Does it not seem strange that the greatest Dominion of the great British and Protestant power should have been governed so successfully for fifteen years by a Roman Catholic and a Frenchman? Taking the population of Canada as something over seven millions to-day, nearly one half are Roman Catholics. The other half are implacable Protestants. Now how did they live together for fifteen years in unity? But they did, and one of the reasons of this amity was Sir Wilfrid Laurier. If he had been a leader of men in the military sense, one of two things would have happened. Quebec and Ontario

would have quarrelled or Sir Wilfrid would have ceased to be Prime Minister. But Canada was not or is not to be ruled by a leader in the military sense, nor are the conflicting interests of the eastern and western sections of the great Dominion so to be harmonized. But the smooth subtlety and the suavity of the diplomatist were the means of conciliation worked by Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Indeed there is no flattery in saying that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is one of three or four great Canadians. He is a constructive statesman with the long vision, the deep insight and the steadfast courage that marks the rare race called wardens of Empire.

I. J. Rice, '12.

ANCIENT MEASURES.

Clip the following and paste it in your scrap-book. It may be useful for purposes of references. It is a comparison of measures used in the Bible with those in use at the present time:

A gerah was 1 cent.
A farthing was 3 cents.
A talent of gold was 13,800 dollars.
A bin was one gallon and two pints.
A talent of silver was 533.33 dollars.
A sheckel of silver was about 50 cents.
A cubit was nearly 22 inches.
A mite was less than a quarter of a cent.
A piece of silver of a penny was 13 cents.
A Sabbath day's journey was about an English mile.
An ephah, or bath, contains seven gallons and five pints.
Ezekiel's reed was nearly 11 feet.
A day's journey was about 23 1/5 miles.

Young Catholic Writers.

IN a back number of the "Catholic World" there is an interesting discussion on the opportunities and the demand for young Catholic writers in the field of literature to-day. The writer, Father Smith, gives the reasons why and why not a young man should take up Catholic literature for a livelihood. The opinions of some noted Catholic writers are given, but they are very conflicting and leave the conclusion a matter of the reader's own opinion.

Miss Repplier, whose literary talents are being widely recognized, gives no encouragement to the writer of Catholic books. She claims that there is, to-day, no demand for Catholic works of fiction. Yet, on the other hand, Miss Guiney, another noted Catholic writer, says that the chances of the young Catholic writer are good. She cites, as proof, the remarkable success of the "Father Brown" series of Gilbert Chesterton, who, though not a Catholic, writes stories of a decidedly Catholic nature. But she deplores the intellectual status of America which she says is too low. The present day craving is for sensational, cheap fiction which cannot, without insult, be Catholic in tone. England makes a much nicer choice in her reading and a Catholic writer of ability has a better chance there than here.

Father Smith says that in English-speaking lands the Catholic press is at the point of death. He remarks, very naively, that a Catholic paper dies with its editor. This is true. But why is it true? I believe it but emphasizes the openings for a good Catholic writer. For did more Catholic young men devote themselves to journalism there would be less difficulty in filling the editor's chair when he died. As it is, the editor dies, there is no one to fill his place competently, his paper dies quite naturally. Why not proceed like the secular press, with young journalists galore following close in the foot-steps of the editors, ready to fill and, in many cases, quite capable of filling their places? Of course I know that the demand for Catholic newspapers is not anything like what it should be. But the fault lies with the editors more than with the people. Why are they not up-to-date? Why do they not give all news items which are not objectionable? While it is perfectly right for them, as Catholic newspapers, to treat deep subjects and religious topics, yet, as newspapers, they

should give the news of the day. For, among the average public, it is the news item, not the religious treatise, which sells the paper.

For the young Catholic author, it is true, there are two great difficulties to overcome—the hostility, first of the people, second, of the publishers. It is a fact that, even in these enlightened days, bigotry still struggles to exist. But such stories as Chesterton's "Father Brown," Drummond's "Habitant Tales," Longfellow's "Evangeline" and many beautiful romances of the Catholic Ages in Europe, are serving, little by little, to remove this bigotry, Our religion only asks just treatment to prove its attractiveness—witness the popularity of the above mentioned books. It is also a fact that there are few Catholic publishers and these are surfeited with Catholic writings. But the antagonism of the secular press is waning. The Curtis Publishing Company, a decidedly Protestant press published Chesterton's stories and many Catholic tales of the Canadian North in their weekly, *The Saturday Evening Post.*

It is my opinion that the best plan for the young Catholic writer is to write non-sectarian stories till he has been recognized. It is no sin to conceal one's religion in a literary work, in fact, in view of the power which may be gained it is a virtue.

A. G. McHugh, '13.

Confederation.

BEFORE the year 1867 the different British provinces were isolated from one another and each had its separate form of government. There had always existed, however, a community of interests between them. Many statesmen had previously proposed the union of all the British colonies in America under one government, so we see that the idea of a union of the colonies was not a new one.—Hon. Mr. Uniacke, Justice Sewell, John B. Robinson and many other prominent statesmen had all advocated for it, but little heed was given them as the colonies were

too much taken up in the struggle to obtain responsible government.

In 1684, however, certain circumstances arose which impressed upon the minds of the public men the advisability of bringing about a union of all the colonies. A civil war was in progress in the United States. Certain disputes arose from this war between her and Great Britain and for a while it seemed as if war was inevitable between these two nations. Thus with a possibility of war in view the scattered colonies began to consider the idea of a union and in this manner strengthen their means of defense. Another importat cause which gave rise to the project of confederation was the political deadlock which occurred in Canada in 1864. After the deadlock a coalition ministry was formed which proposed to encourage a federal union between the different provinces. In the meantime the Maritime Provinces were to hold a meeting at Charlottetown in order to discuss a union of the same. A Canadian delegation was admitted but the conference was dispersed without taking any steps towards the carrying out of their project. It was decided, however, that all the provinces should send delegates to a conference which was to be held in Quebec.

The Quebec conference, at which all the provinces were represented met in October, 1864. After many spirited discussions and difficulties a number of resolutions were drawn up, which advocated the creation of a federal system under which each province should retain its autonomy in local affairs, while matters affecting all the provinces in general should be submitted to a Dominion parliament in which they all should be represented. The chief difficulty however consisted in reconciling the financial claims of the different provinces and it is for this reason that the Maritime Provinces raised such serious objections. New Brunswick was strongly opposed to the union, as also was Nova Scotia under the leadership of Joseph Howe who demanded that the question should be submitted to the people for settlement.

On 4th December, 1866, however, after two years of hot discussion on the question, delegates from Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick assembled at Westminster Palace Hotel, London, and voted the confederation bill into law. It did not go into effect till 1st July, 1867. Since Confederation five new provinces have joined the union: Manitoba joined in 1870, British Columbia and Prince Edward Island in 1871 and Alberta and Saskatchewan in 1905.

It is almost impossible to overestimate the importance to us

of Confederation which has constituted us into one great and united Dominion from weak and divided provinces. Since they are now happily united under one system of government they share more intimately in a common destiny.

Confederation has thus been the laying of the corner-stone of our great Dominion which is noted for her vast territorial expanse and her great natural resources and shines as the brightest jewel in the crown of the British Empire.

A. L. Cameron, '14.

ANOTHER YEAR.

Another year passed over—gone,
Hope beaming with the new,
Thus move we on—forever on,
The many and the few;
The many of our childhood's days
Growing fewer one by one,
Till death, in duel with each life,
Proclaims the last is gone.

Another year—the buried past
Lies in its silent grave,
The stream of life flows ever on
As wave leaps into wave;
Another year—ah! who can tell
What memories it may bring
Of lonely hearts and tearful eye,
And hope bereft of wing?

Another year—the curfew rings,
Fast cover up each coal;
The Old Year dies, the Old Year dies,
The bells its requiem toll,—
A Pilgrim Year has reached its shrine,
The air with incense glows,
The spirit of another year
Comes forth from long repose.

Another year, with tears and joys,
To form an arch of love,—
Another year to toil with hope
And seek for rest above;
Another year wing'd on its way—
Eternity the goal;
Another year—peace in its train,
Peace to each parting soul!

—Thomas O'Hagan, M.A., '78.

A Plea for Mercy.

THE spirit of the world is a variable quantity—there is no gainsaying that point. Every nation and every individual goes "spinning down the ringing grooves of change" with a rapidity that leaves us breathless—and uneasy. Conservatism is as old-fashioned as the leg-o-mutton sleeve. Progress, turbulent, iconoclastic progress, is the shibboleth of the twentieth century—joy-riding is the passion of the hour. To make money rapidly, to get a day's work into an hour, these are the ideals of our swift-living race.

Could the spirit of Robert Fulton be conjured up from the dead, what would he think of our mammoth, graceful ocean steamers as they plough their way steadily through the heaving main? How puny would seem George Stephenson's steam engine beside the gigantic monsters that fly at break-neck speed from New York to San Francisco, from St. John to Vancouver.

Space has been harnessed by that uncanny magician, electricity. Distance has been conquered by the marvellous discoveries of scientific research. Serum has stripped diphtheria and meningitis of their terrors; their very name no longer bleaches the mother's cheek nor kindles the fire of despair in her eyes. Grim death, that autocrat of every age and nation, the stern master of prince and pauper, has, to a certain degree, yielded to the powers of modern science, for, do not we read daily of a father's being kept alive with oxygen until an absent son has had time to reach his bedside? And yet is the human race to-day, a better, a saner,

a happier race than were its less scientific forefathers? Is the problem of life nearing its solution? Has universal instruction lived up to the expectations of its apostles, or like manhood suffrage, has it worked out badly for the nation?

The old adage: "Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers," might be transmuted into "knowledge comes, but culture lingers." The knowledge of mere facts may have increased, but, without pessimism, we may say that culture is just as surely on the wane. We live in an age of veneer—veneered furniture, painted cheeks and superficial learning. Commercialism is the evil genius of the century, there is a bargain-counter for education as for everything else in the most of the world. Never before were the lines of James Russell Lowell truer:

> "For a cap and bells, our lives we pay,
> Bubbles we buy with a whole soul's tasking,
> 'Tis only Heaven that's given away,
> 'Tis God alone may be had for the asking."

Some attribute this dulling of the finer senses to the higher education of women—and they are wrong—others, to a misinterpretation of the term: "higher education" and they are right.

Intellectual development and education are not synonomous terms. Education implies the uplifting of man's moral, intellectual and physical being.

The enemies of higher education for woman claim that it has unfitted her for her domestic duties, that it has lessened her capacity for home-making, that the modern "blue-stocking" is a hindrance to the advancement of the nation, but they make the old mistake of using the word "higher education" in its narrow sense. To over develop any faculty at the expense of another is wrong, so to educate the mind to the detriment of the heart is an evil—one to which many so-called educators are prone.

Every now and then, some narrow-minded individual says in a knowing tone: "Give me the girl that doesn't read Latin, but who can make bread," (he seems to want to add: "For of such is the kingdom of Heaven"!) Just as though the best recipe for making bread is a goodly dose of ignorance of everything else.

Matthew Arnold in his delightful essay on "Sweetness and Light" has summed up the conventual idea of higher education: light to the mind, sweetness to the heart—these he makes the essentials of refinement.

By light to the mind, we understand that indescribable, intuitive discernment that comes of whiteness of soul, or what the Church calls "grace." This absolute purity of thought and deed finds its expression in the affections in that irresistible charm that the world calls sweetness. When the heart is pure, no darkness pervades the mind, and when the steady beams of grace shine, through the eyes, the struggles of base passion find no place in the heart. Like Sir Galahad, their "strength is as the strength of ten," because their, "heart is pure."

It is evident, then, that mere knowledge has nothing to do with moral beauty. Culture or true refinement therefore, cannot spring from it alone. And yet to a soul already aglow with the inner warmth and light of grace, knowledge is, in itself, a powerful means of self-betterment. A woman who has studied the delicate mechanism of plant and animal life, who has pondered over the mysterious, immutable laws of physics and chemistry, struggled through the abstruse intricacies of "higher" mathematics, read the melodious, masterly poems of Virgil and Homer will be less prone to devote her time to gossip, to frivolity, to pleasures of a material nature than her less fortunate sisters.

Tennyson in that delicate, astute satire on the "new woman," "The Princess," says:

> "Knowledge is no more a fountain sealed,
> Drink deep until the habits of the slave,
> The sins of emptiness, gossip and spite
> And slander die."

And in truth, who has met a well-read intellectual woman, but feels that the gossiping powers of the world have been lessened, charity increased and the kingdom of God extended in the hearts of men.

As Tennyson says, the sharpening of a woman's intellectual faculties makes a woman: "truer to the law within, severer in the logic of a life, twice as magnetic to sweet influences of earth and heaven." The poet pleads well and wisely in the cause of woman's intellectual enfranchisement when he makes the Prince say:

> "Were we ourselves, but half as good, as kind,
> As truthful, much that Ida claims as right,
> Had ne'er been mooted but as frankly theirs.
> As dues of nature."

The trite old saying: "The hand that rocks the cradle is the

hand that rules the world'' was never truer than to-day. If the world is pleasure-mad, if nations vie with each in their wild race after wealth, if the marriage bond has grown less sacred day by day, the fault lies chiefly with the women. They have made the fatal error of mistaking luxury for refinement and mere intellectual development for education.

It is wholly possible, even probable, that ''a little learning'' is more dangerous to woman than to man, the little draughts that intoxicate the brain may have a more deleterious effect on the volatile spirits of the weaker sex, but the ''larger draughts'' that sober us again cannot be lost upon her.

The question as to whether woman's higher education should be identical with that of the master of creation, has yet to be solved. We believe with Tennyson that : ''Woman is not undeveloped man, but divine,'' that as a man has the right to prepare himself for any profession that particularly appeals to him, so woman has the privilege, or should have the privilege of studying her inclinations and following the line of least resistance. If a woman is physically and mentally equipped to make a success of any of the liberal professions or fine arts, there should be no prejudice nor convention strong enough to be a barrier in her way. There is absolutely no reason why a University trained woman, provided her heart be in the right place, should not be a whole-souled mother, a tender wife and an expert homekeeper. If the women of other denominations have at times overstepped the bounds of womanliness and had a demoralizing effect on their fellow creatures, there is no reason why the Catholic girl, strong in her religious convictions, tender in heart and cultured in mind should not step forth bravely, another Joan of Arc, to confound the enemies of her faith and prove that Holy Mother Church is to-day as she ever has been, the seat of wisdom, the patroness of all true progress, the source whence emanate all beauty, all light, all goodness.

An Optimist.

University of Ottawa Review

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS.

THE UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW is the organ of the students. Its object is to aid the students in their literary development, to chronicle their doings in and out of class, and to unite more closely to their Alma Mater the students of the past and the present.

TERMS:

One dollar a year in advance. Single copies, 15 cents. Advertising rates on application Address all communications to the "UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW", OTTAWA, ONT

BOARD OF EDITORS, '11-'21.

J. Q. COUGHLAN, '13; J. HARRINGTON, '13; L. LANDRIAU, '14,
M. A. GILLIGAN, '14; L. W. KELLEY, '14; A. G. MCHUGH, '13;
F. W. HACKETT, '14; J. J. KENNEDY, '12; S. P. QUILTY, '12;

Staff Artist: G. GALLOPIN, '14.

Business Managers: I. J. RICE, '12; D. J. DOLAN, '13.

Our Students are requested to patronize our Advertisers.

Vol. XIV. OTTAWA, ONT., JANUARY, 1912. No. 4

THE NEW YEAR.

Another year has come and gone, and 1912 begins to unfold itself before us. No doubt, like most men, we have taken our resolutions, those annual sources of joke and gibe for the witty newspaper scribe. It is useless to deny the fact that many a New Year's resolution is broken, but who shall count those that are kept, with self-sacrificing, manly persistence? Happy the student who has made even one serious resolve at the beginning of each new year, and has had the courage to keep it. Since the boy is father to the man, such a one is surely laying, deep and solid, the lasting foundations of a strong and virile character; and character is what counts when we would judge a man's real worth. All honour then to those that still have sufficient sentiment to look wistfully back at the year that is rapidly receding into the dim vistas of the Past,—to think of what might have been done then, what can be done now, in this fleeting moment of the Present.

A SCIENTIFIC MARVEL.

Sending out electrical waves that are powerful enough to effect wireless telegraph stations all the way from New York to San Francisco is some feat. Developing waves that leap from the end of a two-foot paper, wire and parafin cylinder, make their way out of a room which has but two windows opening on a court, and then crash into a receiver of a wireless-telegram outfit seven miles away, is another. Yet both of these things are being done almost daily by Rev. John B. Kremer, S.J., head of the physics department of Detroit College, whose experiments in "high frequency" currents are attracting widespread atention, says a writer in a Detroit (Mich.) paper.

Before a score of electricians and electrical engineers, who gathered in the college laboratory one night recently, Father Kremer and some of his pupils played with this "chained lightning" in a manner calculated to stir even the experts. All of them knew of the "high frequency" current but few of them had seen it in actual operation.

With 1,000,000 volts spitting out dozens of blue tongues two and three feet long, one of the men grasped a long metal rod and moved it near the cylinder from whose top the power boiled. A sharp crackle and the spark leaped two feet to the end of the rod. Others followed and as the metal was moved to and fro it seemed as if a ribbon of fire nearly two feet in length was waving between the rod and the cylinder. Yet the holder of the rod felt nothing. The entire current passed through him.

Another man stood on an insulated stand and grasped in his hand a tiny wire connecting him with the secodary coil of the apparatus. He was in exactly the same position as the antennae or sending terminal wires of a wireless telegraph system would have been.

As the switch was thrown and the cylinder again began to spit. a third man, holding in his hand an ordinary electric bulb, approached. When he was five feet away the interior of the bulb began to glow with a fainth bluish-white light. Closer still and the radiance grew brighter. The waves were bridging the gap from man to man, were filling the vacuum in the bulb with light, and passing through the man who held it, and thus to the ground.

Yet nobody was harmed, and the man who played an antenna felt only a slight tingling in the wrist. Thousands of volts had passed through both men and neither was hurt.

Two bottles were placed on the ends of rods so that the bottom of one was opposite the bottom of the other. Glass is as good an insulator as there is. There was also between the rods and the bottles an air space of five inches. Ordinarily the amount of glass then used would have held 80,000 to 200,000 volts; the air space would have resisted 200,000. But with the turning of the switch which sent the "high frequency" current through the primary and secondary of the system the current spread out and in a second was passing through glass and air and forming a connection. The molecules of glass were simply forced apart. Gradually the glass weakened and the current made its way through with greater ease. It concentrated more on the spot where it went through with the least difficulty. A few seconds more and a hole was burned clear through one bottle and the label on the outside blazed up. The released power was too strong for even the glass, and the entire bottom of the bottle was melted off.

So powerful did the current show itself that it leaped across a gap twenty-two inches wide from the metal point of a pedestal, down the solid rubber support and base, twenty inches, to the wooden table, and thence to the ground.

"It is high frequency current only when the current changes direction in the wires at least one hundred thousand times a second," said Father Kremer, exhibiting the apparatus yesterday. "The ordinary alternating current used in lighting changes about sixty times a second. It flows one way along the line, and then turns back, then takes its original course, and so on, back and forth, sixty times a second."

This is but another clear case of the Church's opposition to science!

A CANADIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM.

We are pleased to reproduce for our readers the splendid poem, "O Canada," just published with Lavallee's famous musical setting, by Mr. L. E. O. Payment, M.A., '97, a former member of *The Review* staff. A careful perusal will show that the lofty thought, the truly poetic language, the tripartite division—descriptive, historical, patriotic—combine to make this undoubtedly the finest Canadian National Anthem that has yet appeared in the English tongue. We trust, and in fact are quite sure that with the already popular setting of Lavalee, Mr. Payment's version of O Canada will find instant favour throughout the country.

The New Year brings from our numerous exchanges the customary expressions of good-will which we heartily reciprocate. We sincerely trust that their most sanguine expectations of future successes for the ensuing year may obtain a happy realization.

We anticipate with pleasure the receipt of each number of *St. Dunstan's Red and White*. Coming as it does to our table less frequently than most of our contemporary journals, its welcome is thrice hearty. The *December Quarterly* has maintained the unusually high standard of excellence set by the comparatively young publication. "The Canadian Winter" is an admirably written essay which we trust will be much read. The gross misconceptions which are so generally entertained by those unfamiliar with our Canadian winter are indulgently pardoned, and at the same time such a fair presentation of our winter season is given as to inevitably eradicate such misconceptions should they be entertained by the reader.

The Argosy is another of those Maritime journals whose pages we scan with genuine pleasure. The Halfshell Standard's Runaway Santa Claus is a most unique piece of fiction that we read with delight.

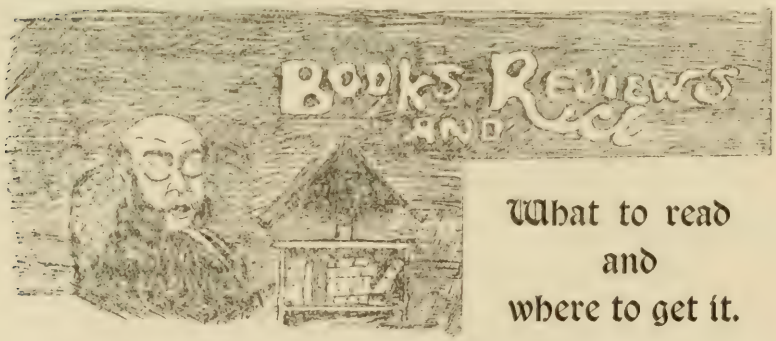
"The Place of the University in the Province," in the Christmas edition of *The Gateway*, throughout its composition gives expression to that optimism so characteristic of our Western Canadians. We have no hesitation in feeling certain that the writer's anticipations will be fully realized at a not far distant day.

The Manitoba Journal might facilitate an examination of its contents by having each of its sheets separated instead of necessitating such an operation upon the part of its readers.

The McGill Daily was recently handed a severe criticism for giving undue prominence in its many columns to athletics. To us this criticism seemed not wholly unwarranted, and it is our humble opinion that the exclusion of the many subjects of academic importance, to make room for sporting news, should be most zealously guarded against by all University publications.

The Columbia which comes to our table from distant Switzerland contains a prolonged essay entitled "Is Genius a Pathological State akin to Madness?" We regret that space will not permit a resumé of a subject that must command the attention of every profound thinker. The author successfully disposes of the arguments which might incline us to affirm such an idea.

We gratefully acknowledge *University of New Brunswick Monthly, Solanian, The Trinity University Review, Fordham Monthly, L'Etudiant, Mitre, The O.A.C. Review, Niagara Index, St. John's University Journal, The Comet, Mt. St. Mary Record, The D'Youville Magazine, College Spokesman, The Laurel, Collegian, Western University Gazette, St. Ignatius Collegian, Echoes From the Pines, Vox Wesleyana, The Columbiad, Vox Collegii, St. John's University Record, The Pharos, The Niagara Rainbow, Queen's Journal, The Patrician, Georgetown College Annual, The Weekly Exponent, The Young Eagle, The O.A.C. Review, Notre Dame Scholastic, McMaster University Monthly, The Geneva Cabinet,* and *The College Mercury.*



What to read and where to get it.

Benziger Brothers have in press a new work by Henry Sienkiewicz, entitled, "*Through the Desert,* A Romance of the Time of the Mahdi." The author of "Quo Vadis" here shows himself in a new vein, but although his latest book is a decided departure from his earlier method, the same strength and power, and the same inimitable and graphic style recall the splendor of his Roman masterpiece and the brilliant and fascinating pages of "Pan Michael" and "With Fire and Sword."

When the reader has followed Stasch and Nell only a little way "Through the Desert" it will be at once apparent—that there

is a tale well worth telling, a vivid yet orderly narrative of adventure in a region with which the author is entirely familiar. Some of the descriptive bits read with the rush and swing of a prose epic, although the dialogue is not subordinated to anything approaching monotonous or hackneyed description.

The central characters of Sienkiewicz's story, which is exceptionally well translated, are Stanislaus Tarkowski and Nell Rawlison, whose amazing yet perfectly credible adventures form the theme for a book of 500 pages. The character of Stasch, a sturdy and self-reliant if somewhat precocious example of virile boyhood, is that of a genuinely thorough and likeable individuality.

Almost from the commencement of the story, when he and Nell are captured by agents of the Mahdi, the interest is unflagging, and in the development of his theme the author proceeds through a kaleidoscopic succession of events which follow each other with the logical regularity of actual occurrences.

Throughout the book, whether we follow the principal characters through storm or calm, at peace or at handgrips with death, the compelling motive of Sienkiewicz's narrative is never lost sight of, while, as a fitting background for the action of this vivid and picturesque drama, the keynote of the wild and desolate African country is woven into the central theme in the author's description of the desert—its moods, its strange and terrible surprises, its mystery, and its daily and hourly sleeping menace of danger and death.

The illustrations, of which there are eight, have been done by F. Schwormstadt, and are of a very high order of merit.

Altogether *Through the Desert* is a distinctly notable addition to modern fiction and one which is sure to continue in a deserved popularity. The books sell at $1.35 net, postage 15 cents extra.

The Peril of Dionysio—(Benziger Bros., New York, Chicago, Cincinnati; 45c). By Mary E. Mannix.

This is a story of Indian life in California, accompanied by circumstances and events which render it very interesting. The main interest of the tale is the imprisonment of Dionysio, the pride of the reservation, who is charged with the murder of a fellow tribesman. The confession of the dead man's wife breaks the chain of circumstantial evidence which has been woven about Dionysio, and brings about his acquittal. Later, a man dying in the county hospital sends for the Padre, and to him relates his hatred for Hernando, the murdered man, whom he killed while in a staet of intoxication. The guilty man dies at peace with God.

Running throughout the whole story is the kindly interest in the welfare of the Indians which is shown by Mr. Page, who is the lawyer of the town, and by his wife and children.

North American Review, Jan., 1912. — "The Place of Force." Rear Admiral A. Mahan, U.S.N.

Force must ever continue to command respect in the relations of nation to nation. International complications may, in general, be decided by law. But often, as in the case of Morocco, unusual circumstances render the complications outside the jurisdiction of the law. Then recourse must be had to force. The force which arises from prestige may often be exercised to a greater effect than would be derived from the employment of military force. But, whether force be military, political or commercial, its elimination must mean the downfall of civilization.

Future of American Ideals.—Prescott A. Hall.

Though imigration has always been an important factor in the world's progress, yet its nature has undergone a change. As an example, let us consider the United States. In the olden days the settlers of this country were of one race. They clung to the same religious and social standards, and their traditions were those of one body. Hence, unmarred by foreign sentiments, the ideas of our ancestral race concurred towards good legislation and peaceful co-operation. But to-day, in the States, this national type is gradually becoming extinct. Imigration flows not from one channel but from many; and it brings together, on the shores of our American continent the products of different climes, opposed to one another in origin, ideas, and temperament. No amount of education will make these civilizations coincide. Does not this deficiency in imigrants constitute a grave menace to the constitution of any country?

American Review of Reviews.—Persia, Russia and Shuster.

The end of Persia seems near. In the endeavor to obtain her independence, it seems as if she must meet with subjection. In his attempt to reorganize the finances of the ill-fated country, in order to pay off her debt to England and Russia, Shuster, that man of ability and experience, has been rebutted. By the Persians? No. Rather by the creditor to the North, who sees in Persian independence an obstacle to her march southward. But the Persians are loyal. They are defending their rights by arms. And as for Persia's autonomy, the sentiment of the people is best expressed by a phrase in their resolution, "If Russia shall wrest it from us, it will be the will of God."

Among the Magazines.

The editor of *The New World* sees fit to mention Alma Mater's publication in the columns of his paper. The articles in the number of *The New World* in hand are excellent,—all of them. Much information can be obtained by perusing such articles as "The Papal Secretary of State," "Our Weekly Letter from the Eternal City," "The Democratic Character of the Sacred College," etc. "The Monks in England" tells of the return and re-establishment of Catholic orders expelled from England in the Sixteenth Century. "An Essay on Love" contains much sound advice for the young man.

The Casket contains a lengthy article, entitled "The Beauties of State Regulation," which points out 'the grim absurdity of handing over to a legislature the right to overrule the internal regulation and discipline of a Church.' Many instances are cited which show in what a great degree the Anglican Church is subject to Parliament. "Some Impressions of a Mexican Bull Fight" is very interesting, and throws new light upon the old contention that bull fights are cruel. Certainly the bull fight, described by the writer, contained but one objectionable feature,—the slaying of old horses by the excited bulls. Outside this feature, bull-fighting seems as true sport as the fox or deer-hunting of "Merrie England."

Our Dumb Animals is a Boston publication devoted to the prevention of cruelty to dumb animals. It is a very practical paper. The use of steel traps is condemned as causing great pain to the animal caught. The suffering of cattle on Wyoming ranges is told, likewise the efforts of various humane societies to obviate this suffering. This publication is indeed worthy of a wide circulation.

There is, in a current number of *America,* an article on "Social Centres," principally as conducted in Rochester, N.Y. It shows to what excesses socialists are apt to go. These "Centres" were established in schools, and children were offered every possible inducement to attend. But the Socialistic lectures, the irreligious tone of some of the entertainments, and other odious features of the "Centres," which, by the way, were supported by the public funds under the supervision of the Board of Education, brought down the condemnation of the people of Rochester and caused the failure of the scheme. The first number of *America* for the new year reviews the work of the principal governments

of the world during 1911. The failure of the Reciprocity pact between Canada and the United States, the overturning of Pres. Diaz's government in Mexico, the revolution in China, are among the topics mentioned.

"Notes and Remarks" in *The Ave Maria* always contains much that is of interest and of importance. We are warned that the new biography of Cavour, by William R. Thayer, is neither temperate nor fair-minded. He ridicules the Papacy and is amused at the idea of Catholic officers praying at a shrine before engaging in battle. The legend of the miraculous picture of Lowden is a beautiful tale of the good old monastic times. We cannot but benefit by reading the stories found in *The Ave Maria.* They are always replete in excellent and practical examples of charity, of obedience, of piety, etc.

"Forestry and Irrigation" is an excellent article appearing in a recent number of *The Civilian.* It gives a complete outline of the important work being done by the Forestry and Irrigation Branch of the Department of the Interior. We were surprised at the multitudinous activities of this Branch, which include conservation, reforestation, fire-ranging, tree-planting, survey of forests, location of forest reserves, irrigation, drainage, etc. "Silas Wegg" cannot be overlooked. This time the pessimist and the maker of excuses and of good intentions is the target of his good-natured sarcasm.

The Labour Gazette for December shows that Canadian labour conditions are gratifying. Despite the coming of winter which has caused the closing of many mills and of navigation, the opening of the lumber camps, the exceptional activity in building trades and the termination of the strike of coal miners in Alberta and British Columbia have prevented an over-supply of labour. Wages and prices show little change, both being very firm. Immigration returns continue to show a large increase as compared with last year.

The Journal of the Canadian Peat Society is profitable reading, treating, as it does, of a natural resource till recently thought valueless. As the *Journal* points out, the depleting of our forests and the scarcity of our coal deposits forces us to number peat among our valuable resources. The peat plant at Alfred, Ont., has demonstrated that peat is practical as a fuel, and that it can be supplied at half the cost of coal. The *Journal* contains a detailed and technical description of the peat producer gas power plant at the government fuel testing station.

The Missionary for the current month contains a well-deserved eulogy of Archbishop Ireland of St. Paul. The excellent condition of the Church in his ecclesiastical province is proof of his wise rule. While old in years, he is young in heart, and in the vigor of frame, so that we may hope he will be spared for years of further usefulness to the Church. *The Missionary* encourages us to carry a New Testament in our pocket. The custom is one which we approve.

In *The Catholic University Bulletin*, Kant's fundamental teachings are subjected to a rigorous, but just, examination, and are found faulty. "The Passing of Medievalism" refers the Reformation to racial, political and natural causes, rather than to religious. The point is cleverly sustained. The *North West Review* gives a very complete account of the condition of the Church in the Canadian West. It is edifying to read of the many activities of our Catholic brethren in the West.

The troubles of Canadian shoe-manufacturers are set forth in a booklet entitled *Canada's Sixth Industry*. The difficulty of securing shoe machinery, the difficulty of having it installed and repaired, are among the troubles mentioned. Now, as the booklet says, when the United Shoe Machinery Company of Canada, located in Montreal, has surmounted these difficulties, it finds itself legislated against as a monopoly.

The annual motor number of the *Scientific American* is at hand. One remarks, upon reading this number, that the automobile as a fad or purely pleasure vehicle, has given way to the motor truck and commercial car. The many uses of motors are explained, also the latest improvements to the same. *The Leader* contains much to interest the young folk.

Priorum Temporum Flores.

Rev. Fr. Dorion Rhéaume was operated on successfully in Water Street Hospital, Ottawa, and is now convalescent.

Mr. Gordon Rogers, the well-known impersonator of this city, and a former Varsity student, lectured to the students and faculty on Tuesday, Jan. 16th.

Mr. Edward Lisle (commercial, 1903) was united in marriage to Miss Winifred M. Ainsborough, on Thursday, January 18th, in St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa. Rev. J. J. Ainsborough, of Al-

monte, brother of the bride, officiated. *The Review* extends its best wishes to the happy couple.

Rev. J. J. Ainsborough has been appointed curate to Rev. Dr. McNally, of Almonte.

Mathew Doyle, '08, was raised to the dignity of the priesthood on Saturday, Dec. 23rd, in Killaloe, Ont. Owing to the serious illness of Bishop Lorrain, Mgr. Stagni, Papal Delegate, officiated. Rev. Fr. Doyle has been appointed curate at Renfrew, Ont. To Rev. Fr. Doyle *The Review* extends congratulations and sincerest wishes for his success in the ministry.

Rev. Fr. Foley is leaving Fallowfield; he has signified his intention of going to the diocese of London.

Rev. Fr. Casey has been transferred from Micaville to Lanark.

Rev. H. Letang accompanied His Lordship Bishop Lorrain to Three Rivers, where His Lordship is seeking recuperation from an attack of nervous prostration.

Rev. Hugh Canning is prominently mentioned in connection with the vacant Archbishopric of Toronto.

Rev. Frs. Macaulay, Fay, and Cavanagh were visitors to the University this month.

Rev. W. J. Murphy, O.M.I., has been appointed Vice-Rector of the University.

On Saturday, Dec. 23rd, His Grace Archbishop Gauthier ordained five priests and one deacon. The priests ordained were Rev. Fathers Joseph Travers, John Ainsborough, Arsène Le Bodo, Peter Regent, and Joseph Guilieneuf. Michael T. O'Neil was ordained deacon, and Alphonsus Lemieux received minor orders.

Rev. Fr. Travers has been appointed curate to the parish of Gracefield, Quebec.

Mr. J. Q. Coughlan has been elected President of the Canadian Intercollegiate Rugby Football Union.

Mr. Barry and Mr. Gaughan, the new professors in the Commercial course, in addition to their academic ability, have had considerable experience and will undoubtedly strengthen the course very much.

Rev. Fr. Gervais, Maniwaki, was a visitor at the University last month.

Mr. Coleman, who is now teaching in the classical course, is a decided acquisition to the staff.

Mr. J. J. Kennedy has been elected 2nd Vice-President of the Intercollegiate Hockey Union.

We received a visit from Very Rev. Fr. Dozois, O.M.I., Montreal, last month.

An Appreciation.

The following is a short editorial from the "Evening Journal," Dec. 18, 1911.

McGill and Queen's papers please copy.

TRUE SPORTSMEN.

The world of sport has had a splendid example set up for it by the rugby team of Ottawa College. At every game throughout the season the team has played as true sportsmen should. Not a game in which they played was marked with an altercation of any kind. The team's coach, Rev. Father Stanton, has taught them to play the game as gentlemen should. They went down to defeat in Toronto, which meant losing the Intercollegiate honors, with good grace, asserting that the best team had won.

Now, to crown a splendid record for cleanliness and fairness in their sport, they have given their entire earinngs of the season, two thousand dollars, to the building fund of the University of Ottawa. The world of sport is sometimes invaded by men unworthy of the title. As an example of the other kind, of fine amateur sport, Ottawa College serves as well as any other organization in the Dominion.

The Boston Trip.

On Saturday, Dec. 30, a hurry call was sent out to members of the hockey team to be in town for 3.25 or in time to catch the Montreal train. Most of the crowd were here in the morning so a practice was held. Afterwards the captain-manager and direc-

tor picked the following, Minnock, O'Leary, Chartrand, Heffernan, Kelley, Nagle, Poulin and Milan. Another was needed and it was between Claffy, McHugh and Killian. They each were to have a guess at the date on a cent, whoever came closest getting the trip. Killian guessed the exact date 1902.

The trip to Montreal was uneventful except that Nagle accidentally met his "sister" on the train. We boarded our special at 8.00 p.m. and by 8.15 O'Leary had received 3 threats of being thrown out of the car for rendering "Casey Jones." It had a bad effect upon him for about 3.00 a.m. he arose in his fury and did a sort of war dance up and down the car. Everyone took a crack at him but he refused to awaken. Finally someone persuaded him that he was the only being in captivity able to walk on air. He stood on the edge of his berth, took one step, and needless to say we all helped to pick up the pieces.

We arrived in Boston about 9.15 a.m. took rooms at Copley Square hotel, and attended 10.30 mass at St. Cecilia's, a beautiful structure. We made a short visit to the rink, an imposing affair of stone, but which is only slightly bigger than our Arena. It seats 3,500. On our return to the hotel we met the McGill contingent who were leaving for home that night. At 5.00 we had a practice to accustom ourselves to the ice. It is very hard and chips instead of cutting. The Intercolonials also had a work out.

On Monday we foolishly walked mile after mile in seeing the town. We visited Harvard University, which covers about 30 acres, and has an attendance of about 4,500. The dining-hall seats 1,400, and there are probably twenty dormitories. They have a wonderful museum, also stadium capable of holding 42,000. Close by is Longfellow's old home which remains as it was when he died. His chair is placed as he left it when he last got up from his desk. There are many points of historical interest near his home.

That evening we were defeated by Intercolonials, the line up being Minnock, O'Leary, Heffernan, Chartrand, Kelley, Nagle and Milan who was replaced by Poulin. We soon were "all in," while the Yanks were in perfect condition. They are excellent skaters. Tuesday we visited the government buildings, had a practice from 12—1 and afterwards attended Keith's Theatre. That evening we saw Boston by lamplight and also dubbed O'Leary "Ten-spot" owing to a little experience he had. Wednesday we visited the Public Library, which is probably 10 times the size of our own. We attended the "Pink Lady" that afternoon so as to be thoroughly rested. At 8.15 we lined up against

the B. A. A. reputed to be the fastest amateur team in the States. The score at half time was 2—1 for Boston but we had them on the run all the time. Shortly after half time Nagle tied the score. Before the whistle blew each had scored again. We had some woeful luck near the last, missing sure goals by inches. In the after-time they notched one from a scrimmage in front of the nets and after that they merely hoisted the puck from one end of the rink to the other. As proof of our hard luck the papers gave us 40 shots on their nets against 19 on ours.

Thursday Frank Murphy, who formerly played 2nd base for College and full back, sent the chills down our backs by showing us through the Chinese and Italian quarters. Murders are as common as flies in this district, the streets of which for blocks are only three feet wide. We departed that evening at 8.00 and arrived safe and sound in Ottawa at 12 next day.

Among old friends we met in Beantown were Leo. Tracey, prize debater of 1909, Mat Deahy, now in the seminary, Frank Curry, last year's short-stop and Mansel Babin an old student. Fathers Finnegan, Hammersly and Connors along with Milot, Cussack and Cyra dropped in from their respective homes, to see us. Altogether we had a splendid time.

Of Local Interest

On Sunday, November 20, the people of St. Joseph's parish had the pleasure of listening to Bishop Grouard, of Athabasca district, in a lecture on the labors of missionary life in the far north. The words of the white haired prelate were simple, yet full of appeal for the cause in which he has labored for well nigh a half a century.

Bishop Grouard started at the beginning, as it were, and told of the hardships encountered during many miles of portage into the far north, where yet no railway had come into existence. The missions are generally erected near Hudson Bay posts, since it is here that the Indians are most wont to gather. The priests are themselves obliged to cut down trees and build chapels and houses. Then the Indian language had to be mastered in a degree sufficient to enable the missionaries to correctly convey to the red man the truths of the gospel. Fortunately the majority of Indians lent a ready ear to the principles of Christianity. The one great difficulty in Christianizing the Indians is the tendency towards polygamy. The bishop cited one incident in which this difficulty presented itself, but was overcome by the characteristic explanations of a zealous missionary father. With sincere sorrow the bishop told of loss of several of his missionaries through drowning and he concluded by an appeal for the prayers of his hearers. Collections taken up for the bishops missions amounted to about $300.

On Tuesday, January 16th, a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by the students and faculty when Mr. Gordon Rogers, the well-known lecturer and impersonator entertained us in the spacious rotunda of the new Arts Building, which was crowded to capacity.

Mr. Laurence Landriau with a few well chosen words introduced Mr. Rogers, who gave a short lecture on Albert Chevalier, the poet, composer and dramatist, interspersed with much of his own natural wit and humor. These things, with the entertainment, took away much of the dryness one usually expects in lectures.

Having outlined his programme and explained the characters he was to portray, the lecturer soon made it evident that he was

as much a master of the 'make-up art' as of that of public speaking. His versatility was impressed on the audience more and more as the entertainment progressed. Although he has a reputation as an interpreter of the humorous, he is fully as capable of a more serious rôle. His delineation of "The Workhouse Man" was one of his best, if there be any choice. That the students enjoyed the evening's programme was unquestionable, judging from the storms of applause which greeted his efforts.

Mr. Rogers was greatly aided in his work by Miss Rainboth, a talented young lady, who rendered the various difficult numbers with ease. While Mr. Rogers was changing his costumes, she favored us with selections, both classical and popular, the audience testifying their appreciation in an unmistakable manner.

Mr. Coughlan, who tendered the vote of thanks to Mr. Rogers, also expressed the gratitude of the boys to the Rector, Rev. Fr. Roy, who so kindly afforded us the opportunity of hearing Mr. Rogers. A word of thanks is also due to the orchestra, Glee Club and those who helped make the evening the splendid success that it was. Too much credit cannot be given to Fr. Stanton, under whose able direction the entire affair was for the unprecedented success of the entertainment.

It was an evening very profitably as well as very pleasantly spent, and we hope that that Mr. Rogers will favor us again in the near future.

O. U. A. A. ELECTIONS.

On Friday, Dec. 15, 1911, the annual elections of officers of the O.U.A.A. for the coming year took place. From the nominations of Dec. 13 the following were unanimously elected to the various positions left vacant:

Director—Rev. W. J. Stanton, O.M.I.
President—J. Sullivan.
1st Vice-President—J. Coughlan.
2nd Vice-President—P. Cornellier.
Treasurer—A. Gilligan.
Corresponding Secretary—J. Harrington.
Recording Secretary—F. Burrows.
1st Councillor—J. O'Brien.
2nd Councillor—J. Labelle.

The retiring Executive must not be forgotten for the excellent work during the past year. The new Executive will do its utmost to advance the interests of the student body. With the pre-

sent harmony and co-operation nothing but peace and good-will shall prevail. Thus will the year 1912 close with another successful year added to the credit of the O.U.A.A.

FRENCH DEBATING SOCIETY.

On Jan. 15th the French Debating Society held its first meeting since the reopening of classes after the Christmas holidays.

Instead of the usual debate the whole program was filled by the most able of French-Canadian elocutionists, Mr. Colonnier. After a few practical remarks from our esteemed moderator, the professor pointed out the great importance of elocution, and he urged each and every member of the society to make it a point to derive as much benefit as possible from the series of lessons he is to give during the season of debates.

Mr. Colonnier's course in elocution, if we may judge it by the first lesson, is logically devided, clearly put and very ably delivered. No doubt that the members of the society will highly appreciate Mr. Colonnier's work as well as the zeal displayed by their reverend moderator, Fr. Normandin, in procuring for them such a great advantage.

Junior Department.

Welcome back, boys, to college and to your studies. The Junior Editor is in a pleasant mood to see your familiar faces around again and he was delighted to hear that you all had an enjoyable visit home.

Is it not wonderful the change that can be wrought in a short fortnight's time? Were you not agreeably surprised on your return to see a brighter and more commodious chapel, a large new study-hall, two extra class-rooms and a remodelled recreation-hall with additional furniture and with billiard and pool tables retouched? I tell you, the Junior Editor was surprised, too.

Boys may come and boys may go,
First Team goes on forever.

We clashed with Snowflakes since the re-opening, and I am glad to record won by a score of 5 to 1. Our representatives were:

goal, Doran; point, Brennan, H. (capt.); cover point, Perron (and Fahey); rover, (Fahey and Langlois); centre, Gouin; right wing, Shields; left wing, Sauvé (and Doyle).

It will be good news for all in the Department to hear that McM-h-n has not, for some considerable time past, suffered any inconvenience from his heel.

Thanks to the organizing ability of our experienced Prefect, Rev. Fr. Veronneau, the Small Yard has three leagues in hockey—the Seniors, the Juniors, and the Midgets. Each league, consisting of four teams, is already away for a good start on its own schedule. So now every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon is the time of great hockey activity on our two rinks. At the season's end the Junior Editor will be on the lookout for the names of the champions in each league. Work hard to get your name in print.

Fr. Paradis has established his fame in rink-making. A croquet court, new ground and a sewer were some of the things he had to ice over.

The indoor evening amusements of pool and billiards are nicely underway since the leagues have been posted up. No boy need find the time drag at college if he occupies himself well in the study-hall and the class-room and makes a little effort on his own part to entertain himself and others during recreation.

THE many new features of SMITH PREMIER MODEL 10 Machines and their particular adaptability to the teaching of touch typewriting make them the ideal typewriter on which to instruct students for practical business service.

Phone 6267-6268.

Edward R. McNEILL,
Agent.
166 Sparks St., Ottawa, Can.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

M. J. GORMAN, K.C.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, Etc.
Rooms 3 and 4 Carleton Chambers
74 Sparks Street Ottawa

DR. ACHILLE A. PINARD
DENTAL SURGEON
Telephone 176 127 Rideau Street
Over The Bank of Ottawa

DR. J. J. LEACY
DENTIST
134 Sparks Street Phone 1151 Ottawa

DR. RUPERT H. COSGROVE
DENTIST
172½ Rideau Street, Phone 3780.

CLEGHORN & BEATTIE

SPECIALISTS IN

Carpets, Curtains
Rugs and Oilcloths

36-38 O'Connor St. Ottawa

JOHN HENEY & SON

Coal and Wood

Sparks St. Phone 4428 **Ottawa**

J. LETELLIER

Fine
Boots and Shoes

Cor. RIDEAU and SUSSEX
OTTAWA

Electro Plating

Gold, Silver, Nickel, Brass, Spoons, Forks, Knives, Tea Sets, &c., replated as good as new.

Electric Fixtures and other Brass Work Polished and Finished in any finish required.

THE
Eclipse Manufacturing Co.
72 Albert St., Ottawa

W. C. Edwards & Co.
Limited

Lumber Merchants and Mauufacturers

SUSSEX STREET
OTTAWA, ONT.

Daniel Martin

Wholesale and Retail

FLOUR
AND
FEED

169-171 Rideau Street

BRYSON, GRAHAM & CO

OTTAWA'S GREATEST STORE

Business Hours—From 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. Saturdays included

NEW PHOENIX MUFFLERS, suitable for Ladies and Gentlemen
WOVEN MERCERIZED, in all colors, price 75c

Special— MEN'S BOOTS.—Velour Calf, Blucher Style, Heavy Soles, "Potay" Toe, Self Cap. Sizes from 5½ to 9. A very up-to-date boot for **$3.00**

The House that always has and gives what it advertises

Fine pressing and repairing done on shortest notice.

Clothes sent for and delivered at One Dollar per month.

My "Dresser"

JACK O'MEARA & Co.,
Proprietors.

9 Nicholas St., Ottawa. **Phone 509**

For Hot Drinks and Light Lunches

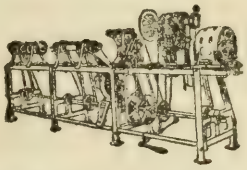
at all times visit our

Sparks St. Soda Fountain and Grape Arbor

Allen & Cochrane

Four Red Cross Rexall Stores

Shoe Repairing



400 BANK ST. - Phone 6913

Best Grade Stock Used Only.
All Work Guaranteed.
Shoes Called for and Delivered
Repairing while you Wait.

Goodyear Modern Shoe Repair

COMPANY

O. E. PETERSON, Prop

A. Huckels & Co.

Purveyors to His Excellency the Governor General.

Ginger Ale **Cream Soda**

Genuine English Soda

Lemon Sour **Ironbrew**

Caledonia Water

Champagne Cider

Cream Chocolate

181-185 Lyon St - Ottawa

Phone 1082

Ketchum & Co.

The Big Sporting Goods Store of Canada

Outfitters for every known Sport and Pastime

Write for any information desired.

Corner of Bank and Sparks Streets

131 Rideau St. - Ottawa
Opposite Nicholas

A. Bourque

Tinsmith, Plumber, etc

Stoves, Tinware, Agateware
Repairing a specialty.

Ant. Bédard

Boots and Shoes

Repairs made on the shortest notice

143 RIDEAU STREET

F. X. Laderoute

Real Estate and Fire Insurance Agent

Trafalgar Building

85 BANK ST. OTTAWA

Phone 2376 Residence Ph. 2382

See our stock of new goods in Stoves, Ranges, Furniture, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Baby Carriages, Looking Glasses, Clocks, Pictures, etc. at very low price.

CHATILLON FURNITURE CO.

(Successors to La Haise Bros.)

HOUSE FURNISHERS

135-137-139 RIDEAU ST. Phone 1426
Opposite Nicholas

To be described as **'One of the leading Companies of the Continent'** is a fitting tribute to the **Prosperity** and **Progress** of the

Sun Life of Canada

This statement is based upon 1910 Record. **Have you seen it ?**

JOHN R. & W. L. REID, Managers Eastern Ontario.

Sun Life Building. - - OTTAWA.

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The Review.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Paid Up Capital, $14,400,000.00 **Rest, 12,000,000.00**
Undivided Profits, $358,311.05

HEAD OFFICE : MONTREAL

Offices in OTTAWA — Main Office, 144 Wellington St., A. G. Parker, Acting Manager.
Bank Street Branch, 301, Bank St., near Somerset St., F. S. Weatherley, Agent.
Hull Branch, Corner of Main and Bridge Sts., P. J. C. MacDonnell, Agent.

Savings Bank Department Deposits of $1.00 and upwards received and interest allowed at current rates. Withdrawals subject to not delay.

PATRONIZE

The Ottawa Printing Company

for

Bookbinding

of all kinds

C. W. Lindsay

Limited

189 Sparks St., Ottawa, Ont.

Canada's Largest Dealers of PIANOS and all kinds of Musical Merchandise

Montreal, Ottawa, Quebec
Brockville

When you have electric light in the house it seems a pity if you do not use any of the labor-saving and servant-problem-solving devices which are so clean and neat, and use so little current. We recommend

A Sad Iron, A table toaster, A coffee percolator
A small disk stove, A chafing dish.

The Ottawa Electric Company

35 SPARKS STREET **Phone 5000**

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The Review.

Don't be a Ready-Made Man.....

We make a SUIT or OVERCOAT to your measure, and guarantee a perfect fit and absolute satisfaction, **$15.00**

All garments purchased from us are kept in repair six months without charge.

Phone 2221 Royal Tailors 126½ Sparks St.

INTERNATIONAL BAKERY

Phone 3482 239 Alma St., HULL

LEVESQUE & BINET

Bakers and Confectioners

CHOICE AND FANCY BREAD, BUNS, ETC.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

The "International Limited"

The Railway Greyhound of Canada

Finest and fastest train in the Dominion. Runs between Montreal, Cornwall, Prescott, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, London, Detroit, and Chicago connecting for all western points.
Leaves Montreal every day in the year at 9.00 a.m. Operates over finest roadbed in Canada and the only double track railway between principal Canadian centres. Be wise and travel by the

Grand Trunk Railway System

Apply to **PERCY M. BUTTLER**, City Passenger and General Steamship Agent, all lines, Russell House Block, Ottawa, for time tables, maps and particulars.

W. E. DAVIS. Pass. Traffic Manager, Montreal.

G. T. BELL, Asst. Pass. Traffic Mgr., Montreal.

H. G. ELLIOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent, Montreal.

The Royal Bank of Canada

INCORPORATED 1869

Capital, $6,200,000 **Reserve, $7,000,000**

Branches in Ottawa

COR. SPARKS and ELGIN STS. COR. BANK and SOMERSET STS.

COR. YORK and DALHOUSIE STS.

Where

Good and Stylish Clothes

Are made

Special Prices to Students

Try our New York

— CUTTER —

HE'S A WINNER

Cowan TAILOR

195 SPARKS ST. OTTAWA.

$80.00

Is the price of our combined Opaque and Transparent Balopticon. Will make colored postals look like colored slides.

Kodaks

AND SUPPLIES

Developing

The Topley Company

132 SPARKS ST.

ROGERS, Limited

CONFECTIONERS

170 Rideau Street Ottawa, Ont.

HURD & CO.

Sporting Goods of All Kinds

SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS

Phone 3397 — 191 Sparks Street

P.S.—Sole Agents for Spaulding's Sporting Goods

Joseph Grant

WHOLESALE GROCER

Wines and Spirits, Grocers', Druggists' and Confectioners' Sundries

17-23 York Street

Egan, Scott & Chambers

INSURANCE AGENTS

PHONE 243

27 Sparks St. — Ottawa

Representing:—Royal Insurance Co., Alliance Assurance Co., Phoenix Insurance Co. of London, Royal Life Insurance Co., Fidelity and Casualty of New York, American Security Co. of New York, New York Plate Glass.

OILS

LUBRICATING AND BURNING
And All Products of Petroleum

BUYING FROM HEADQUARTERS

The Queen City Oil Co. Limited

Phone 514 — **Ottawa Office, 561 Sussex St.**

S. J. MAJOR, Limited

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Importers of Fine Wines and Liquors

We make a Specialty of Mass Wines and French Liquors
Special Attention to Messrs. the Clergy

Sole Agents of of Famous Hova Teas in Pkts., Black or Green

18, 20, 22 York Street — **Ottawa, Ontario**

Don't Forget to Ask for

Cunningham's Homemade

BREAD

It is the Leader of all Bread

M. CUNNINGHAM, BAKER

644 Cumberland St. Phone 4934 Ottawa

Whole Wheat and Homemade Bread a Specialty

Henry J. Sims Co. Ltd.

See our Telescope Hats

110 Sparks St

James Maloney

Dealer in

GAME and POULTRY

61 By Ward Market

Tel. 3196

Residence Tel. 5259

SEE CANADA FIRST

Travel via the CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY Short Line

Montreal, Toronto and West

GEO. DUNCAN, City Pass. Agent

General Steamship Agency 42 Sparks St., Ottawa

Patronize Our Advertisers and Mention The Review.

KEARNEY BROS

TEA AND COFFEE IMPORTERS

Telephone Main 2763

33 St. Pierre St — Montreal

E. J. Laverdure

Hardware Merchant

Supplies for Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters and Tinsmiths.

Phone 102

71 William St - Ottawa, Ont

Students of the University and friends are invited to procure their

Health and Toilet Requisites

AT

The Standard Drug Store

Cor Rideau and Nicholas Sts.

Phone 59

Latest New York Styles arriving Daily

Special discount to Students . .

T. Nolan, 50 Rideau Street

Slater Shoe Store

Phone 1352 — 84 Sparks Street

J. N. Brownlee,
Proprieter

W. J. MOONEY

(Successor to J. ROOS

SPARKS ST, OTTAWA

near Elgin

For a cool smoke, try our

Favorite Mixture

A. L. Trudel

CONFECTIONER

122 Rideau St

J. MOYNEUR, LIMITED

Commission Merchant

and Dealer in Eggs, Butter, Cheese
Lard and Produce, Etc., Etc.

Phone 5701 29 & 31 YORK ST., OTTAWA

All Together
Boys
V A R S
I T Y

The 2 MACS' Suits
you cant go by

We give 10% discount to
College Students

The 2 Macs, Ltd.

Everything
in
Hardware

W. G. Charleson
79-81-83 RIDEAU ST.
Ottawa, Ont.

PHONE 1403

L. N. POULIN, LTD.

THE STORE OF SATISTACTION

Importers of Novelties in Men's Furnishings, Men's Shirts, Men's Ties, Men's Collars, Men's Underwear.

STUDENTS' COLLEGE OUTFITS

SEPARATE ENTRANCE TO GENTS' FURNISHING DEPT.

SPARKS ST. OTTAWA O'CONNOR ST.

PINS, CHARMS, WATCHES

BILSKY

DIAMONDS, SOUVENIRS, Etc

CORRY BUILDING
OPPOSITE REA'S